

## Awake in Dark

Catamenia

In the night, in the flames  
wind lifted the dust in clouds  
in the desert, in the dry, sun sits so high.

In a clear shade of dark  
of the trees in down below  
the wind rising from north  
and the storms awakes in dark.

Riding with mist of sky  
calling the winter of darkness  
alone with eternal dream  
before the breaking of the rain.